Subject: Chat with jen corbett
From: jen corbett <jennifer.e.corbett@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

jen: Hey taking a break
me: A SCIENCE BREAK
jen: yes
jen: my eye tracker is finally working
jen: i deserve a reward
me: well done
jen: however, my code is still flawed
me: attaway to eye track
me: you write code, too?
jen: yes
jen: that's what makes the computer go =)
me: that's what I hear
jen: you write the code, use it to show the stimuli and record the responses, then you analyze the responses with different code and write up your brilliant thoughts on the matter in light of the current literature
jen: fun stuff
me: absolutely
jen: my boss comes back tomorrow
jen: and I lied and said i'd already finished this
jen: so it may be a VERY late night for me
me: so now you have to finish it
jen: =(
jen: i have to fix the code and then run myself in 2 hours of each experiment
jen: =(
me: probably won't make it here tonight, then?
jen: dunno
jen: kinda want to
jen: cuz i'm leaving tomorrow
jen: but i never get up early like I say i will
me: do what you gotta do, but of course you could set it up such that it appears you "thought" it was working
me: on the other hand, this is science
me: and needs to be done
jen: no we do that too
jen: well, i think there's a slacker way to get around the code, but i'm frustrated w/ it and taking a break
jen: what are you up to?

me: corresponding with my various contacts
me: getting pilot fleshed out
me: answering queries
jen: what's the pilot idea so far?
me: going to involve some under-reported story regarding NYC
me: something that has wide impact yet is ignored
me: I'm thinking incarceration issues
me: insomuch as that I have easy access to lots of ex-cons
jen: =)
jen: and =(
jen: how's the calmness level of your apt?
jen: that bad?
me: lol
me: no, it's fine
me: this girl was just over
me: I told her I was a recovering junkie
me: she left
me: I didn't like her
jen: wow
jen: wow
jen: so did you do laundry?
me: nope, wanted to pay off Pete, buy cleaning supplies, will do laundry tomorrow when that check clears
jen: stupid non-clearing checks!
me: I know
jen: i'm so frustrated!
me: about work?
jen: yes
jen: i can't figure out the bug in my code
jen: now i have to do math=(
me: I see
jen: considering giving up soon
me: well, do what you gotta do
jen: i figured out that the problem is with my math, but i need to step away from it or else I won't be able to solve it
jen: so i'm leaving =)
jen: is your place calm?
jen: and how are you feeling?
me: place is calm
me: I'm feeling fine, just ate three candy bars
me: will probably eat more of them later
jen: wow

jen: impressive
jen: well, you wanna hang out like last night
jen: except I'll be swearing at my computer
me: sure, we'll be productive
jen: =)
jen: great!
jen: i'm leaving then
me: see you soon
jen: I have $10
jen: do you have any $?
jen: if we combine our powers maybe we can get dinner and beer?
me: I bought vodka
me: and candy
me: ate all the candy
jen: the healthy choice
me: but still got vodka
jen: hmm
jen: well, did you have any dinner besides candy?
me: I'm going to eat like ten candy bars a day
me: yeah
me: ate an actual meal
jen: fuck a grad student
jen: hold on
me: lol life failure
me: better to be a junkie
jen: same level of poor life choices
me: no
me: I got my money's worth
me: plus I'll do the same "I was a young NYC junkie writer" book/movie that every other faggot does, whereas no one wants to read about a grad student
jen: i was an interesting grad student
jen: ok, i'm leaving now
me: yeah, but male
me: s
jen: i hate you =)
me: very well
jen: cu in a bit
jen: do you want me to bring you some CHEAP food?
me: cu after class!!!!!
me: I'm cool, just ate
jen: =)
jen: k, the bell just rang